

SUN ZONE

For Your Stock.

Try It—Your Money Back if it Fails to Cure.

For Old Sores, Cuts, Fistula, Nail in Foot, Dog Bites on Sheep, &c.

The following well-known Bourbon County men give it testimonial. Ask them:

J. E. Clay, W. A. Bacon, John Wiggins, Martin Bros., Letton Bros., J. Q. and J. Miller Ward, Speaks Bros., Joe Houston, Ed. Bedford, and many others.

For Sale by

CLARKE & CO.,
Paris, Kentucky.

ABOUT OUR COAL

Ask anybody who is acquainted with it as to their opinion. They all have nothing but words of praise to say regarding its burning qualities. We await your inquiries, which we are confident will lead to orders for our Coal.



W. C. DODSON.

Cut Flowers

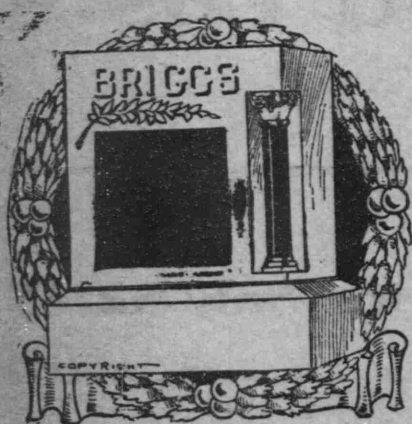
Roses, Carnations, Calla Lillies,
Sweet Violets, Lillies of the
Valley, Ferns, Etc.

Remember Your Best Girl with one of those Beautiful Bunches of Flowers we Furnish.

We are Agent for Honaker.

BRUCE HOLLADAY,
Paris, Ky.

Both 'Phones. Main St., near Fifth.



WE MANUFACTURE

Granite and Marble Monuments.

Let Us Figure With You.

Paris Monumental Works,

Adams & Wallen.

E. T. 'Phone 734.

FOR SALE.

A first class folding bed, original cost \$5.00. Will sell to first person offering; \$25.00 cash apply at News office.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

MIDLAND ROUTE.
LOCAL TIME TABLE

Lv Frankfort at 6.20 am and 2.00 pm
Ar Geo'town 7.12 am and 2.47 pm
Ar at Paris at 7.50 am and 3.25 pm

Lv Paris at 8.30 am and 5.42 pm
Ar at Geo'town 9.04 am and 6.25 pm
Ar at Frankfort 11.25 am and 7.20 pm

Close connection made at Paris with trains to and from Cincinnati, Maysville, Cynthiana, Winchester and Richmond.

Connections made at Georgetown with the Southern Railway.
GEO. B. HARPER,
Pres. and Gen. Supt.
C. W. HAY, G. P. A.

C. G. SCHWARZ.
FOR FINE
Upholstering,
Repairing, Refinish-
ing, and Mirrors
Resilvered.

Come and see me at my new place on South Main street.

Home 'Phone 255.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

BOTH 'PHONES, 124. NO. 320 MAIN STREET.

SWIFT CHAMP. - - EDITOR AND OWNER.

(Entered at the Paris, Kentucky, Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.)

Established in 1881—26 Years of Continuous Publication

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion; reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line each issue; cards of thanks, calls on candidates and similar matter, 10 cents per line.
Special rates for big advertisements.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

ONE YEAR, \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS, \$1.00
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Thunderstorms.

(From Collier.)

The thunderstorm now has its day. It rumbles across the sunny face of the midsummer heavens. Sometimes it lowers the temperature and fills the air with freshness. Almost invariably it pricks the nerves of your little sister and maiden aunt. It splinters the city flag-pole, it demolishes the village steeple, it burns the farmer's barn. But all this does not prevent the thunderstorm from being the most awe inspiring phenomenon which nature ordinarily shows to man. The city dweller, currying impotently through canons of masonry, does not have more than a hint of the true grandeur. One should be upon a hill-top or on a broad lake to realize the omnipotence of the storm. The air is sultry. Great white "thunder-heads" pinnacle the heaven. Dark clouds bulk upon the horizon. These are laced with lightning. The dwarfs can be heard at their bowling on distant mountain peaks. The sun is overcast.

The storm rushes onward. A glowing copper tinge marks its center. A hush broods over the lake's unrippled waters. Suddenly comes a blast of wind as if from the puffing cheeks of a giant. Then like a marching white waterfall—the rain. It pelts upon the lake until the drops seem to rebound. The thunder has ceased its rumbling. Now it comes with the lightning in a treble rip like the tearing of a sail. Thus the storm mounts to its crescendo, steadies, wanes, dwindles and fades—ramping away across the countryside. The sun creeps out. The heavens shine with fresher blue. the universe is purified. If all this be not majesty, there is none in nature.

Caleb Powers for Congress.

Caleb Powers, who has, since his pardon by non-partisan Governor Augustus E. Willson, been engaged in the strenuous endeavor of keeping himself in the limelight by travelling over the country and lecturing before chautauquas, instead of taking a back seat, and if such a thing were possible, letting everybody forget that he was three times convicted for complicity in one of the foulest assassinations that ever stained the pages of the history of this or any other country, has permitted the Rev. Walter, a Methodist preacher, of Elkhart, Ind., to give the announcement to the newspapers of his candidacy for Congress from the Eleventh Kentucky District. But of course this, like the pardons issued to him by his co-conspirator Taylor and non-partisan Willson, was expected and therefore creates no surprise. All that can be said is that, if he receives the nomination at the hands of his mountain constituents and goes to Congress, they would not have selected a more fit representative of the crowd that took possession of the State Capital under the bloody Taylor regime, and that if the Republican party of Kentucky can survive the policy of sending convicted conspirators in assassination to represent it in the halls of the Congress of the United States, then as a political organization it possesses all the elements of immortality.

Proper Credit.

Some may be inclined to credit the Republican administrator for the increased schoolteacher's pay this year, when they are not at all responsible, says the Clay City Times. The facts of the case are: A dog tax was imposed a few years ago, this tax to be used in paying for all sheep killed by

dogs, the remainder to go to the school fund each year. This law was claimed to be unconstitutional and the whole tax was held up pending a decision of the Court of Appeals on the question. Last fall the Court of Appeals decided that the tax was legal, and several hundred thousand dollars of dog tax which had accrued under the Democratic administration was turned over to the school fund, and this alone is accountable for the increase school fund. Had it not have been for this money going to the school the per capita for pupils would not have been so much as it was in previous years.

The Tobacco Muddle.

The tobacco question, "pool or no pool," is certainly in a muddle, which thickened here Monday after the triangular fight at the court house. It seems that the Builey and Equity societies are not to have a monopoly in the scuffle for supremacy, but there is a third party represented by Hon. C. M. Clay, one of our largest growers of the weed, who takes the stand against pooling of the crop, believing the supply and demand should regulate prices. Mr. Clay declared in a speech two years ago that the pooling of the crop would result in night riders, burning of barns, and general lawlessness would follow. On Monday at the court house he called attention to the fact that his prophecy of two years ago came true. That the whip, torch and shot-gun were necessary to make the former pool a success, and that an attempt to pool another crop will result in a worse condition of things. Judging from the effect made on the large crowd present Monday by each speaker, we would say that it was decidedly a three-cornered fight, and it will take time to find out which corner will win out. The growers fighting each other only means defeat in the fight against the great octopus, the American Tobacco Company, and they must get together some way or make up their minds to raise tobacco at prices set by the Tobacco Trust.

Microbes.

Scientists say we couldn't live without microbes. Wish, however, they couldn't live within us.

Cures Dyspepsia; Trial Is Free

It is a popular mistake that only wealthy people who eat rich and highly-spiced foods suffer from dyspepsia, or, as it is also known, indigestion. The laborer in the street, the worker in the field also finds himself a victim of this disorder. Among the very greatest sufferers from it are women.

Dyspepsia is indicated by a constant feeling of laziness, by loss of appetite and troubled sleep, by sour stomach and distress after eating, by bad complexion and lusterless eyes. There is no surer and speedier cure for this trouble than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which dyspeptics have been using successfully for twenty years. This great herb laxative compound cured Capt. Clark, of Buffalo, N. Y., of dyspepsia, and sour stomach that he had had for forty years, or until the lucky day that he heard of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It cured Joel Adams, of Montgomery, Ala., after suffering continuously for sixteen months. These are only a few of the many. But it is not expensive to be cured with this grand remedy, as it can be bought at any drug store in a 50-cent or \$1 bottle.

Thousands of families everywhere keep it in the house against such an emergency as constipation, sour stomach, indigestion, biliousness, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, etc., which may come on a member of the family any day. It is pleasant to the taste, acts gently and does not gripe. It is the great children's laxative tonic.

If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 500 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

Clarke & Co.,

Prescription Druggists.

Dealers in

*Fine Stationery and
Toilet Articles.*

Paris, Kentucky.

GEO. W. DAVIS

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.

BOTH 'PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

Millet Seed. Hungarian Seed.

Sorghum Seed. Cow Peas.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

PARIS, - KENTUCKY.

Both 'Phones 14.

Paris Benzol Dry

Cleaning Company.

Cleaners of Ladies' and Gents' Fine Clothing.

Ladies' Net and Silk Garments of All Kinds Cleaned in the Best of Manner—Panama, Soft and Stiff Hats Cleaned and Blocked.

CASSITY BROS., Managers.

Home 'Phone 43.

222 Main Street.



S. Kerlake & Son,

Plain and Fancy Horseshoeing.

Bluergrass Seed Knives,
Mew Blades Put on Old Knives.

Machine parts made, repaired or fitted.

Grinding of all kinds.

S. Kerlake & Son.

Mrs. Corne Watson Baird.
Attention, Ladies!
Telephone 377 if You Need a
Masseur or Hair-Dresser.

Prompt attention given to Hair-dressing, Shampooing, Manicuring, etc. Your patronage solicited.
Home 'Phone 377.
Will call at any address in city of Paris. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MISS JESSIE BROWN,
Art Embroidery

Materials,

Dolls and Fancy Novelties.

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